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Poetry.

HOMOEOPATHIC BROTH.

BY PHILOSOPHER.

Take a robin's leg—
Mind, the drumstick merely—
Put it in a tub
Filled with water, nearly.

Set it out of doors,
In a place that's shady;
Let it stand a week—
Three days for a lady.

Dip a spoonful in—
To a five-pail kettle;
It should be of tin,
Or, perhaps, bell-metal.

Fill the kettle up
Put it on a boiling,
Skim the liquor well
To prevent its oiling.

For thickening and salt,
Take of rice one kernel;
Use, to light the fire,
"The Salina Journal."

Let the liquor boil
Half an hour—no longer;
If 'tis for a man,
You may make it stronger.

Should you desire
That the soup be flavory,
Stir it once around
With a stalk of summer-savory.

If of thyme you choose
Just to put a pinch in,
'Twill be flavored fine
If you dip your watch in.

When the broth is done,
Set it by to 'jell' it;
Then three times a day
Let the patient swallow it.

If by chance he die,
Say 'twas nature did it;
But if he get well,
Give the broth the credit.

Agriculture.

A French farmer has succeeded in giving to Maize or Indian Corn any color he chooses, by the following plan:—Having received from China a specimen of maize of a pearl white color, the grains of which were very small but very beautiful, he was desirous to obtain the same grain but of other colors. For this purpose, he planted by the side of some of them some American maize of a red color, and the result was a crop of grain of a pink tint, with some of a blueish, and others of green color. He made a similar experiment with the maize of Tuscarora, the grain of which is as white as Carolina rice, and he thus obtained a crop, the ears of which were about 14 inches in length, and the grains of a blue color. Another time he planted some maize of the color of amber among some of the black maize of Syria. The ears attained the length of 22 inches, and the grain was of different colors. The yellow maize on being planted near some of the brown maize of Central America, produced some of a dark-brown color, which ripens eight days sooner than the other sorts.—This farmer now possesses one hundred and fifty three different varieties of maize, and his object in continuing his experiments is not only to change the color at will, but also to obtain varieties which will ripen earlier, as well as larger and longer ears, and thus increase the produce.

BOSCAWEN.
WASTE MANURES.—Many farmers thoughtlessly throw into the roads, or the streams running near them, things which are highly valuable as fertilizers—such as corn cobs, the decayed vegetables and scraps of their cellars, dead animals, pieces of leather, old shoes and other clothing, hair, and even ashes. All these things should be added to the manure heap, and allowed to decompose and be mixed up with it. In our daily walks we notice more or less of this waste, more particularly among small farmers some of whom are sending money to the city for street manure, guano, pondrette, &c., a cart load of which they might make at one-fourth the cost of what they pay for it abroad. Besides, such things lying about the house or out-buildings look very untidy, and are often extremely offensive and disgusting.

A large farm without skill, capital, and industry, is a plague to its owner. It is like what somebody said of self-righteousness, the more you have of it the worse you are off.

Selected Tale.

THE FAIRIES' WARNING.

BY JOHN BROUGHAM.

'A broth of a boy,' as ever stood in shoe leather, was Mickey Maguire. At hurling, wrestling, or kicking football, or kicking up a shindy generally, there wasn't his equal in the barony. It would really do your heart good to see him with the fun glancing all over his face, like Shannon's water, 'bastein the flure,' at a fair or a 'pa-thern,' with some bright-eyed 'colleen,' for there was no better hand at the jig in the country round, and that the girls knew might well, for there wasn't one of them that wouldn't walk a long mile to dance 'Plaxty Molly,' or the 'Old Fox-hunter,' with 'Sportin' Mickey Maguire.'

Now, then, you must know that our friend Mickey, was the sole and whole proprietor of the only mill, such as it was, in the entire vicinity; consequently, at the early part of his life, the hopper was continually going, and the result was a very comfortable living for the miller; but, as he increased in years, instead of growing wise by experience and husbanding his present resources, so that, in the event of accident, ill health, or misfortune of any kind, he might have a trifle laid by, to fall upon, like too many of his countrymen, he lived from hand to mouth, spending exactly what he had, be that much or little. To be sure, a little always satisfied him when he had no more; but, if it were ever so large a sum, he invariably found a way to get rid of it. It may be readily conceived, therefore, that Mickey was quite unprepared for a rainy day—indeed, he never suffered himself to think of anything beyond the passing moment. If to-day were only provided for, to-morrow might take care of itself.

By a singular continuance of equally balanced luck, Mickey Maguire managed, for a number of years, to scramble on tolerably well. The mill was his banker, and it depended upon its yielding much or little as to whether he had a 'high' could time' or merely satisfied the few wants to which he could circumscribe himself if necessary.

Notwithstanding the carelessness of his general disposition, Mickey was a diligent worker in working hours. No one ever saw him lounging about in idleness when labor was in demand; and, moreover, he was possessed of a true, honest and benevolent heart—the latch of his door was never lifted without a welcome,—rich or poor, it was all the same to him. A bite and a sup, given with pride to his equals and with joy to the hungry wayfarer, was ever to be had at his table, a seat by his cheerful chimney corner, and a smoke of the pipe, and what he was a drop of mountain dew, was always proffered to the weary traveler.

It was a thousand pities that, to his many heaven-sent virtues, he did not add the worldly prudence. But he didn't, and there's an end of the matter; nor was he to blame for it either, although some self-satisfied, money-grasping mortals, who, fortunately for their sons and successors, happen to have the same grovelling virtue to a vicious extent, elevate their eyes, shrug their shoulders, and cry shame upon the open hand, and all the time the world-be philosophers forgot that they might as well find fault with an individual for the shape of his nose, or the color of his hair, as for the peculiarities of his temperament or disposition.

Well, it so happened that, year after year, Mickey's affairs got worse by degrees, and in the thick of his distress, what does my bold miller do but take unto himself a wife, as he said himself, 'for to double his joy, and halve his sorrow, which was two to one in favor of some comfort according to the rule of three.'

How it answered his expectations, it is unnecessary to inquire into; suffice it to say that, inasmuch as she brought him nothing in the way of worldly gain, saving a pair of bright blue eyes and a stuff gown, all settled on herself, his prospects were not materially brightened by the alliance.

At last came the year of the bad harvest; the crops all failed, and the mill became quiet and desolate; that put the finishing stroke on poor Mickey's perplexities, and, for the first time in his life, he began to think that there was such a thing as a future to provide for.

'Musha! then, it's time for me to come to my senses,' said he, as he took up his pipe after a most unsatisfactory meal; 'many's the fine night I spent as much as I could, as a month now, and, betoken, it's suppin' sorrow I am for that same, sure enough.'

'Indeed, an ye are, an serve you right, too,' continued his help-mate. 'But it's me that's to be pitied—me, that never had the good of it, when it was goin', and now it's gone—it's me that'll have to cry salt tears for the want of it. Ah! if you had only put by ever so little of the money that

you wasted in rollickin' about, and threatenin' that gives you the cowl shouder now, you might snap yer fingers at the harvest; an' more betoken I wouldn't be shammin' yer name by wearin' the same gown at market an' at mass.'

'Arra, be aisy,' said Mickey, 'where's the use in tellin' me what I know mighty well already? I've been a fool, as many's the one has been afore me; but I've had my jig, an' now the piper's to be paid, out of my bones, if not out of my pocket.'

Well, to make a long story short, Mickey went down the hill in a hurry, as easy people generally do when the light of fortune doesn't show them their way. Puzzled, confused, and blinded in the thick darkness of distress, he made a few ineffectual struggles towards an upward movement, only to plunge deeper into the mire of disappointment; so that, tired at last of endeavoring to buffet against the current of misfortune, he made no exertion to sustain himself, but allowed it to float him where it chose. And it is not to be wondered at that; amidst the noisy, reckless revelry of the village whiskey shop, was his general anchorage, and, indeed, misfortune's most dangerous flood tide could not have carried him into a worse haven, for when prospects grew brighter, and plentiful harvests again smiled upon the land, the habits which he had acquired in his despondency rendered labor distasteful, and the old mill, once more in brisk demand, was deserted for the tipping house.

Meantime, although the grain was bro't as plentifully as ever, the business of the mill was scarcely sufficient to pay the weekly score chalked up against himself and his gay companions, for again they gathered around him, laughing outrageously at his maudlin jests, and pounding the tables at his drunken songs. The labor at the mill was neglected, for, without the eye of the master, work is badly done; his home was home no longer; his wife's once beloved voice grew cold and tame to his ears, compared to the will hurrahs of his ale-house friends.

Matters had nearly arrived at a desperate state, when, one summer's evening, Mickey was making triangular surveys of the road as usual, his locomotion having been rendered extremely uncertain by copious libations of whiskey punch, when he happened to strike his foot against something metallic. Stopping in the midst of a fragmentary song, he stooped down, and found it was a horse-shoe.

'Hurrah! lucked Mickey, at the top of his voice, 'shook's come at last; an', indeed, not before it's wanted.'

For, he it understood, that, amongst the Irish peasantry, the finding of so common-place a thing as a horse-shoe, under such circumstances, is considered to be precursor of the most all-indeed good fortune, and so it was to Mickey Maguire, although not exactly in the way he anticipated.

'Aha!' he shouted, in glee; 'won't this fill the old woman's heart with joy? for, with the certainty of approaching good luck, came back all his warmth of feeling for his wife; it was but the pressure of calamity that deadened it for a while. 'The blessed heavens be praised for this,' cried he, as with the earnestness of a hearty belief he knelt and offered up a prayer of deepest thankfulness for the precious gift which he felt assured would be the instrument of his delivery from distress.

Rising up, thoroughly subdued by the grateful feeling that pervaded every sense, he dashed the tears from his eyes, exclaiming, 'I'll be a man again now, wid a blessing.' Then another mood came over him, and he kissed and hugged the horse-shoe, capering about, and making the echoes ring with his voluble delight.

Many were the castles in the air poor Mickey built before he reached home, and, amongst other notable intentions, I regret to say that almost his first resolve was to give such a jollification to the whole country round, that the whiskey should flow like pump-water, until every soul at the feast was as drunk as a lord.

He had scarcely made this last resolution when he reached his door, at which, according to his own account of what then transpired, he was just about to knock, when he felt a slight tug at the tails of his coat, which made him hold back for a second. Thinking, however, that it was only his fancy, he lifted his hand again to knock at the door, when a little stronger pull at his coat tail convinced him that there was something mysterious in it.—The most intense fear took possession of him, as he tremblingly cried—

'May the blessed saints above stand be-tune me, and all harum. I do believe the good people is upon me.'

He had scarcely said this, when a clear, shrill, distinct, although infinitely small laugh ascended from the tufts of grass at his feet, simultaneously with which his heels were tripped up, and with another tug at his coat, down he tumbled upon a little mound of 'fairy clower,' his head striking against a soft stone.

The blow stunned him for an instant, but when he opened his eyes again, what

was his astonishment to see the whole extent of ground in his neighborhood perfectly alive with diminutive creatures in human form, and hundreds upon hundreds of tiny voices chirped out—

'Aha! Mickey Maguire,

'Luck you'll have to your hearts desire.'

'Musha then, long life to yez, for that same, and may yez never want divarshin yerselves,' said Mickey, taking off his hat and making a low bow to the fairies. At that instant his attention was directed more especially to three frolicksome elves, who were carrying, kicking and pushing along what appeared to be three very small apples, which were at length deposited immediately before him, when the whole multitude formed a circle round, and pointed to the diminutive fruit.

'What's them for, might I ax?' inquired Mickey. Whereupon a number of the fairies took up one of the apples, and, presenting it to Mickey, they all shouted—

'Eat this pippin, Mickey ashore,

'And see what you have seen before!'

Without hesitation Mickey swallowed the little apple at a mouthful, when lo! in an instant the house and hill vanished, and in its place appeared the old mill, as it was ten years before, the sound of perpetual industry echoed around, and soon he saw the semblance of himself, but without the careworn traces which the ill-spent intervening time had marked upon his features. The rusty hue of health was on his cheek, and content beamed from his bright eye. A deep regret smote at Mickey's heart as he closed his eyes upon the happy scene.

'Take it away from my sight,' he cried, 'it's too late, too late! Oh! for the wasted time once back again.'

The voice of the fairies recalled him, as they sang—

'The other, Mickey, eat and see

'What now is, but what ne'er should be.'

Mickey did what he was told, but with a sad heart and increasing apprehension. No sooner had he swallowed the second apple, than the mill disappeared, the busy hum of contented labor was hushed; he found himself within the house, and loud sobs of grief rent upon his ears. He looked around and beheld his wife; she was on her knees, her head buried in her hands, weeping. Presently a drunken uproar was heard, the door was suddenly burst open, and he saw himself, when all of manhood was obliterated, and nothing but the beast remained. He saw himself in that brutal and degraded condition man would blush into their very hearts to behold themselves reduced to, did even one sense alone remain—the sense of sight.

'Horrible! horrible!' groaned Mickey as he shut out the fearful apparition with his clenched hands. 'Oh! for the unvisited mind of other days; but it is too late! too late!'

'Eat and see now with the last

'The future purchased by the past.'

Infinite horror took hold of him and it was some time before he could summon up courage sufficient to swallow the apple, so conscious was he of the recompense which his hitherto waste life deserved. At last with a sullen determination to know the worst, he gulped it down desperately.—The house vanished, and he saw nothing but a black, impenetrable cloud. Striving to pierce through the darkness, at last he distinguished a point of light, which spread and spread until it made a large, luminous circle, within which he could distinguish two forms. On looking closer, he saw that it was his wife and himself, but grown very old. There were also joyous children, whom he knew not, filling up the happy group. The man was reading from the household book, while a warm, glowing sunset illumined the beautiful picture.

He could have gazed for ever upon that calm, glorious scene, but that the tears coursed down his cheeks so abundantly as almost to take away his sight. Suddenly, close by that lovely group, another picture started into view in terrible contrast. It presented the aspect of a bleak, desolate and dismal heath. Through the dull, misty atmosphere he gazed, and, in a few moments, discovered two wretched grave-mounds, the absence of all christian memorial indicating that they were hastily thrown up, and in unconsecrated ground.

The strong man shuddered to the heart's core, as, in burning letters, his own name appeared on the miserable headboard.

In dreadful agony he uttered a wild cry, and fell insensible. When he came to himself he found that he was in his own bed, and his wife beside him, stanching as well as she could a severe cut in his head.

Not a word did Mickey say that whole night about his adventure with the "good people." But the next morning, although suffering considerably from his last evening's accident, he made a clean breast of it, and told his wife everything, together with his determination to take warning by the lessons the fairies had given him—a determination, I am glad to record, that he kept to the uttermost; for, from that time forward there was not a soberer or a more domestic and industrious man in the whole

country round than Mickey Maguire, the miller.

Great was the delight he took, in after years, when seated in the chimney corner, surrounded by a friendly circle of bouncing little Maguires, and listened to by such of the neighbors as might drop in to tea with the rich miller, to relate the circumstance which caused his reformation, and which he believed as implicitly as holy writ, although Mrs. Maguire would now and then try his temper by declaring that it was very strange indeed, for she was at the window all the time, and he wasn't down a minute before she had him lying in bed, with a wet towel on his forehead.

SOME RICH SCENES IN THE HOG WAR.

The official removal of the piggeries about town was not unattended by scenes that somewhat relieved the tedious annoying character of the duty. In one quarter of the city there was a neck-and-neck race between the officers and their satellites and a party of stalwart Irishwomen and their darling swine. The latter parties had a little the start, and having got their four legged treasures out of the pens and through a fence, were intent upon driving them up a steep hill into the woods. The mercury ranged at over 100 degrees in the sun, and the race was a warm one; but the pigs and the woman beat the "stars" and the darkies, and gaining the summit of the hill, each triumphant owner uttered a shout of triumph, and each emancipated hog gave voice to a grunt of supreme satisfaction.

An M. P. and his aid found great difficulty in capturing a sly old porker in one of the down town wards. A sympathizing Emerald, himself the owner of a bounding "pig" of 8 months of age, which he had hidden in the neighborhood, and which he desperately afraid would be unearthed, lent all his energies to help get the obstinate animal into the cart. Just as the combined efforts of the puffing trio were crowned with success, and piggy rolled over helpless as a prisoner in the vehicle, Pat, by some familiar look or mark all at once made a startling discovery and exclaimed, as he caught the squeaking creature by its two inches of tail—

'Och! murder! murder! what av I done?'

'What's the row?' cried the officer.

'Row enough, shir. Be jabbers, shir, its me own pig I've helped yez catch!'

'All right!' exclaimed the "star," and amid the laughter and jeers of the crowd, the cart drove off, and Pat returned, to the house, cursing himself roundly.

A woman who kept a grocery and piggery in Water street, and whose attention was about equally divided between rum and customers, and swill and swine, hearing that the officers were demolishing pig styres and driving off their inmates, took her resolution quickly. Removing the bedding and furniture from a back-room where her "childer" slept, she bestowed them in an attic chamber, drove the swine into the vacated apartment, broke up the pen, and piled all the boards that had composed the edifice snugly in the wood-shed! This done, she quietly awaited the expected foray of the agents of their honors "the authorities." Presently they arrived, and were astonished to find the coast clear. Biddy was quietly knitting by the door of her groggery, and talking with a cousin who had "just dropped in."

'Where are your pigs, ma'am?' asked the officer.

'Gone, sir!' replied Biddy.

'Gone where?'

'Och! in the country, to be sure! I just put them to board through the hot say-son, sir!'

'Where is your pig pen?'

'Is it the pin? What would, I have it out for when the pigs was gone? Sure there it is, all piled up snug in the shed!'

At this moment a door opened, and a sharp and most unmistakable squeal rang through the house.

'Botherayshun!' cried Biddy, "thim hogs av Pat Murphy's is by the back dower again. Here, Phelim! drive aff them hogs, and bate the life out of thim!"

'It's no use, ma'am,' said the keen eyed and sharp eared officer; 'your pigs are in the house!' and in spite of Biddy's wit, quickness and protestations, the refugees were soon found, and carted away.

A woman in the Fifth ward actually concealed a whole litter of infantile piggings in a box under her bed, while the mother was thrust into a cellar. All very "cute," but the silly creatures would squeal, and thus lead to their detection and capture.

The tolling million look upon exemption from labor as a blessing. Ask the retired millionaire which is preferable toil or ennui.

The married man who neglects his family for scenes of revelry and debauch, is alike forgetful of his duty and his own happiness.

Historical.

MEMOIR OF RHODE ISLAND.

1644.

'It is said that in 1644 Mr. John Clarke and some others formed a church on the Scheme and principles of the Baptists.—It is certain that in 1648 there were fifteen members in full communion.' The names of the males were John Clark, Mark Lather, Nathaniel West, William Vaughn, Thomas Clarke, Joseph Clarke, John Peckham, John Thorndon, William Wenden and Samuel Hubbard. Calendar.

The Church so established is still continued and is now under the Pastoral care of the Rev. S. Adlam.

The priority in point of time has been generally awarded to the Baptist Church in Providence, as to its origin. The Church on the Island founded by John Clarke as above stated, we believe however was the first settled in regular church order. On the tombstone of John Callender it is stated that he was pastor of the first Baptist Church in R. Island.

It may be proper now to take a further view of the affairs of Mr. Gorton and his company. Upon their being released and banished, as I have related, they went to Rhode Island, and from thence over to Narragansett, where, on April 19, 1644, they procured a deed from the sachems, whereby they resigned themselves, people, lands, rights, inheritances and possessions, over unto the protection and government of King Charles; and appointed Samuel Gorton, and others their agents, to carry the same to him. This was signed by Passicus, Cananuc and Maxan, and witnessed by two Indians and three English. The loss of their great sachem Miantinomi lay very heavy upon their spirits. Hubbard says he 'was a very goodly personage, of tall stature, subtle and cunning in his contrivements.'

In May came a letter to the rulers at Boston, signed by Cananuc, 'though written by some of Gorton's Company, to this effect:—We, the undersigned, make use of the name of Cananuc, in revenge of the death of Miantinomi and others of their people, and marvelled that the English should be against it; and that they had put themselves under the government and protection of the King of England, and so we become their fellow subjects, and therefore if my difference should fall between them, it ought to be referred to him; professing with all their willingness to continue all friendly correspondence with them. The General Court received another letter from Gorton and his company, to the like effect. June 23, news came that the Narragansetts had killed six of Ucaas's men and five women, and had sent two hands and a foot to Punham, to engage him to join with them, but he chose to keep to the Massachusetts.' Contentions increased so much the next year that an extraordinary meeting of the commissioners of the United Colonies was called at Boston, on July 29, 1645, when they sent three messengers to the Narragansetts, who on their return brought a letter from Mr. Williams to the commissioners, assuring them that 'war would presently break forth, and that the Narragansett sachems had lately concluded a neutrality with Providence, and the towns on Aquedneck Island.' Upon which they determined to raise an army of 300 men, in the following proportion, viz. 190 out of the Massachusetts, 40 out of Plymouth, 40 out of Connecticut, and 30 out of New Haven colonies. Forty were raised immediately, and sent away under the command of Lieutenant Humphrey Atherton, to protect Ucaas, till Capt. Mason should meet him there with the western forces, who were then to proceed to meet the remainder of the forces from the eastward, in Narragansett, under the command of Edward Gibbons, Major General. After which Governor Winthrop informed the commissioners, 'that since Miantinomi's death the Narragansett sachems by messenger sent him a present, expressing their desire to keep peace with the English, but desiring to make war with Ucaas for their Sachem's death.' The present was about the value of 15 pounds in wampum, but he refused to receive it upon those terms. The commissioners concluded to take the present into their hands, and thereupon sent Captain Harding and Mr. Wilbore to those sachems, who were to take Benedict Arnold with them, and inform them that their present was returned and not accepted, unless they would be at peace with Ucaas as well as the English; but if said sachems would come with them to Boston, they should have liberty safely to come and return without molestation, to treat of peace, though deputies in their stead would not now do. The messengers returning brought back the present, and informed the commissioners that 'they found not Benedict Arnold at Providence, and heard that he durst not adventure himself again amongst the Narragansett Indians, without a sufficient guard. They also understood that Mr. Williams, sent for by

'the Narragansett sachems, was going thither, wherefore they acquainted him with their message, showed him their instructions, and made use of him as an interpreter.' He prevailed with Passicus and others to go to Boston, and moved the messengers to write and acquaint Capt. Mason of the prospect there was of peace; which last article the commissioners censured them for, as going beyond their instructions. The English demanded 2000 fathoms of wampum to pay the costs of this expedition, and for other damages; which the Indians were compelled to yield to, and to give hostages till it was paid; and so articles of peace were drawn up and signed between them. After which the commissioners drew up a formal declaration, to justify their proceedings in said war.'

Mr. R. Williams being employed by those of the Island as well as of Providence as their agent to England to solicit a patent for the Colony, sailed some time about the year 1643 and although he had done so many friendly offices for the English Colonies in their late wars with the Indians he was not permitted to pass through their coasts, but was forced to repair to the Dutch to get a passage to England. When he arrived in England he found the country, the scene of civil war, between the King and Parliament, but the parliament having the command of the fleet, did by their ordinance of Nov. 2d 1643 appoint commissioners to manage the affairs of the Islands and other Plantations; from whom by the assistance of Sir Henry Vane, who was one of them, Mr. Williams obtained a charter for the incorporation of the Providence Plantation in the Narragansett Bay in New England.

*Winthrop—Hubbard.
Records of the United Colonies. Massachusetts History, vol. 3 p. 139—145.

LUDICROUS MISTAKE.

A Frenchman, newly arrived in London, impatient to see the town, but fearful of not finding his way back to the hotel, carefully copied upon a card the name pointed upon the wall as the corner of the street in which it was situated. This done, he left himself safe, and set out for a ramble, much upon the principle vulgarly known as "following one's nose." The whole day long he strolled and stared to his heart's content; wearied at last he jumped into a cab and with the easy confident air of a man who felt at home, he read from the card he had prudently preserved the name of the street he dwelt in. The cabman grinned horribly. "This English pronunciation is sadly difficult," said the Frenchman to himself, "he does not understand me." And he placed the card before the man's eye. Cabby grinned more than ever, gazed in his face's astonished face, and ended by sticking his hands in his pockets and roaring with laughter.

Indignation on the part of the foreigner; he appealed to the passers-by who gravely listened to him at first, but upon beholding his card, joined one in all in chorus with the coachman. The Frenchman now got furious, swore, stamped, gesticulated like a candidate for Bedlam. He went so far as to threaten the laughers; a crowd assembled; everybody sympathized with him till they learned the circumstances of the case, when they joined in the infectious hilarity. Up came the police, those guardian angels of bewildered foreigners in London's labyrinth. The aggrieved Gaul felt sure of sympathy, succor and revenge. He was never more mistaken.

The gentlemen in blue roared like the rest. They evidently could not help it.—Companions mingled with their mirth, but they nevertheless guffawed exceedingly. To what extremities the desperate Frenchman might have proceeded it is impossible to say, had not a gentleman acquainted with his language appeared upon the scene. He too laughed violently on beholding the card, and when he had spoken a few words to the Frenchman, the Frenchman laughed like wise, which was a signal for a recommencement of the general hilarity. The address, so carefully copied by the foreigner at the corner of his street, was the following:—"Commit no nuisance."—Blackwood.

Wooden Artillery.

Every body laughed at the story of the Canadian manufacturing cannon of wood. We have always heard that such ones were used in Vermont during the Revolution.—The Encyclopedia Americana says:—The first cannon were made of wood, wrapt in numerous folds of linen, and well secured by iron hoops. They were of a conical form, widest at the muzzle. Afterwards they received a cylindrical shape. At length they were made of iron bars, firmly bound together like casks by iron hoops. In the second half of the fourteenth century, they were formed of an alloy of copper and tin, and in process of time other metals were added. In 1740, cannon were made of ice at St. Petersburg, and balls of many pounds in weight were projected without injuring the pieces.

Style Hats, just
UNFORD'S,
73 Thames st.

TO THE INVALIDS OF NEWPORT

HYDRO-ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAINS—are for the first time presented to the *sensible* people of Newport and vicinity as being an entirely new, *useful and efficient* mode of applying Electro-Magnetism, in the *diagnosis and treatment* of all *chronic diseases*.

If the people of Newport are pleased with a long and *extravagant advertisement*, we are disposed to *diagnose for once*, and give them a very *brief notice of their HISTORY*.

The Electric Chain was first discovered and used in France, about three years since, when the *frequent and wonderful cures* they produce of nervous diseases soon attracted the attention of the first Medical men in Paris, who still further tested their power and readily pronounced, that they *truly and instantly relieve pain*, more quickly than could be done by *Opium or any of its compounds*. Within the last two years, they have been introduced into England, Germany, Austria, Prussia, Belgium and secured and patented in those countries, and one year since introduced into the United States, and are now on exhibition in the Crystal Palace—they are highly recommended by Professor Mott, Prof. Barrois—Prof. Carcasson, of New York, and are also used in every Hospital in that city.

1000 DOLLARS will be given to any person, who will produce so many *well authenticated certificates* of cure of the following diseases, as has been obtained within the last year by the use of the *Electric Chain*.

Nervous Headache, Painful neck swollen joints, Rheumatism, Palpitation of the heart, Neuralgia of the face, Dyspepsia, Flatulency, Deafness, Blindness, St. Vitus Dance, General Debility, Hysterics, Nervous Cough, Asthma, AND ALL NERVOUS DISEASES.

They are not recommended to cure all diseases, but those above mentioned it is claimed, and can be *satisfactorily proved*, that no *miserable disputing, filthy bottled nostrum*, has ever performed one single cure where the Chains have seldom it ever failed to produce *instant relief*, if not a permanent cure.

In Female diseases more than one hundred cases have been cured within the last six months, that had previously baffled every other mode of treatment. Do not fail to call upon Mr. E. A. Taylor, and obtain a pamphlet containing a list of many cases cured, also giving an account of the mode of use.

The Chains are sold in all the principal cities in the United States and in foreign countries. R. J. TAYLOR, Agent for Newport and vicinity. John Russell, Agent for Fall River. Joseph Steinitz, General Agent, 568 Broadway New York.

Sept 24.

REMOVAL!!

NEW STORE & NEW GOODS.

STEPHEN HAMMETT

DEALER IN FASHIONABLE

READY MADE CLOTHING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION would inform his customers and the public in general that he has removed from No. 212 to the new and spacious store

NO. 174 THAMES STREET.

(a few doors North of the United States Hotel,) where a full and complete assortment of Fashionable Ready Made Clothing and Furnishing Goods of every description has just been received and may at all times be found on reasonable terms. Also the latest styles of

HATS & CAPS.

TRUNKS, Valises, Carpet Bags, Umbrellas, and all other goods usually kept in a general outfitting establishment. Please call and enquire for yourselves at the new store

No. 174 THAMES STREET

Newport, April 30.

STEAM MILL.

THE SUBSCRIBERS wish to call the attention of their friends and the public generally to their Establishment on Tanner street, where they keep on hand and are constantly making Window Frames, Sashes, Blinds, Doors and Fence capping, and Mouldings of every description. Planning and Sawing of all kinds, such as Joist, Plank, Boards and Clapboards. All Work warranted.

Orders left with Messrs. FINE & ENOS, will insure attention.

GIBBON LAWTON & CO.

Newport, Sept. 4, 1852—1

MARINE & FIRE INSURANCE

THE AMERICAN INSURANCE COMPANY,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

Insure Marine and Fire Risks on the most favorable terms.

The Capital of said Company is \$150,000, all paid in and invested in Bank Stock in the City of Providence.

DIRECTORS.

William Rhodes, Robert R. Stafford, Amos D. Smith, Richard Waterman, Shubael Hutchins, Ebenezer Kelly, George S. Rathbone, Caleb Morris, T. D. Bowen, Allen O. Peck, Samuel Tobey, James T. Rhodes, Walter Humphrey, B. ALLEN O. PECK, President.

WALTER HUMPHREY, Secretary.

Persons wanting Insurance or information concerning said Company, will please apply at OFFICE, WHAT CHEER BUILDINGS, PROVIDENCE or GEORGE BOWEN, Esq., Newport.

Newport, July 3, 1852.

KEEPING UP WITH THE TIMES,

AND LOW PRICES.

New Fall and Winter Goods,

JUST ARRIVED

CONSISTING OF Beaver and Pilot Cloths, Dressing, Kerseys, Petershams and Coatings for Over Coats.

Broadcloths, of all Colors, Dooskins, Cassimers, Vesting, Vermont Cloths and Satinets.

A large assortment of Trimmings of all kind and Fashionable Goods of all descriptions to be Cheap! Cheap!! Cheap!!!

JOSEPH M. HAMMETT.

Oct. 23. Tailor & Diaper

N. B. Cutting particularly attended to.

HENRY H. YOUNG,

—DEALER IN—

WEST INDIA GOODS, CHOICE FAMILY

GROCERIES, SMOKED PROVISIONS, Flour, Sugar, Tea, Wine, Rice, Coffee, and Principles Cereals, Fine Oil & Fat, Confectionary, Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

No. 65 & 68 Thames-street, corner Parade, opposite Brick Market.

Goods sold at a moderate profit and sent to any part of the town free.

The Stove for the People

THE SUBSCRIBER has received the Banner Cooking Stove, those in want of a good stove will please call and see the article.

Also for sale Bay State May Flower and other Cooking Stoves. WM. BROWNELL

See 4. 195 Thames Street.

R. H. STANTON,

DEALER IN

ROVISIONS, SHIP STORES, GROCERIES, TEAS, FRUIT, &c., &c.

At Store No. 35 Thames-street, opposite Colonnade Row.

Goods of any description forwarded to customers with despatch.

Jan. 1.

HOLLEY & CO'S.

IMPERIAL FURNITURE, VARNISH, OR POLISH.

THIS powerful composition will, with five minutes labor, restore to all varnished Furniture its gloss or brilliancy, will remove paint, ink, grease, marks of any kind, clean the surface of all varnished works of any kind. For sale wholesale by

CORNELL & DENNIS,

July 15.

LAND FOR SALE.

A LOT OF LAND containing about 14 acres, on the West side of the main road and opposite the residence of Henry Gould. For terms apply to

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July 15.

FARRINGTON & CO.,

WATCH MAKERS, JEWELLERS AND OPTICIANS.



MANUFACTURERS OF GOLD AND SILVER SPECTACLES & EYE GLASSES, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

EYES RESET.

SPECTACLES, WATCHES AND JEWELRY REPAIRED.

ADAM & COOPER

Watches.

And an extensive assortment of Silver Ware and Jewelry call No. 35 Westminister Street, Providence, sign of the

Golden Eagle and Regulator.

FARRINGTON & CO.

ang 5—th.

E. V. CARR, JR.,

No. 171 THAMES STREET.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of informing the Public that he will keep constantly on hand a full stock of Foreign and Domestic Groups and Dolls, Groups, Dolls, Toys, Preserves, Branded Fruits, Jellies, Syrups, and Principal Depot for Genuine Imported Havana and Principe Segars, of the choicest and most approved brands, Assorted Pickles, Fancy Soups, Matchless Sugar, Canned Tomatoes, Boxes, Fire Kindling, Extra Heavy, London Sauces, Sweet Oil, Olives, Capers, Catsup, Anchovies, Macaroni, Vermicelli, and various Foreign Delicacies: Fine Cut Cheesing and Canned Fishes, Bird Seed, Shaker's Herbs, Corn Starch, Farina, Cooper's Kingstons, Wheaton Grits, Cracked Cocoa, Chocolate, Canton Ginger, and Tamarinds, Washing, Bleaching and Cleansing Fluid, Pine Oil, Portable Fuel, Jerning's Phosphoric Acid, and all other Goods, and Agent for the Boston Lamp Depot, where Lamps of every description can be supplied on reasonable terms and at the shortest notice.

N. B. Goods purchased at this Store are warranted, and sent to any part of the town free of expense; and at 171 Thames Street.

All kinds of fresh Fruits received daily on the arrival of the Steamboats from New York.

June 5.

NOTICE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS are now receiving their Spring stock of House Furnishing Dry Goods and Carpets, and respectfully invite the attention of their customers generally, and particularly by those who are about furnishing their homes for the approaching season, to their large and comprehensive assortment, which includes every article of dry goods requisite to Housekeepers, among them they would enumerate English, French and American Blankets, Imperial Tanned and Power Loom Quilted Linen Shackets, Pillow Case Linens, Table Damasks, Hucksaback, Bordered Towels, Danish Napkins, Drapery Machines, Sole de Laines, Printed Luggage, Table Covers, &c, and in the

CARPET DEPARTMENT.

Purchasers, call and see all qualities of Ingrain Carpets, among them many in small figures, especially adapted to cottages, Oil Cloths of all widths, Canton Mattings, Looer Mats, Stair Linens, &c.

Possessing as they do, every facility for obtaining goods on the most favorable terms, and making their selections with the utmost care, they are confident that they can offer more than ordinary inducements.

Purchasers, call and see their Carpets made up and laid, at the shortest notice.

F. LAWTON & BROTHERS,

401 South 8. 74 Thames St.

FURNITURE.

THE SUBSCRIBERS have just received a large assortment of Household Furniture, which will be sold at the lowest market prices, their stock consists of Mahogany Sofas, Longs, Rocking Chairs, Spring and Stuffed Seating Chairs, Card Tables, Cottage Bedsteads of Mahogany and Black Walnut, Quatrete Tables, Jureaus of Mahogany or Black Walnut, also, a Newport Square Chair, Camp Extension Chair, together with an extensive stock of common and low priced furniture, such as Bureaus, Bedsteads, Tables, Wash-stands, Chairs, Towel-horses, &c., which they offer at the lowest prices. Please call and examine.

Orders as they do, every facility for obtaining goods on the most favorable terms, and making their selections with the utmost care, they are confident that they can offer more than ordinary inducements.

Purchasers, call and see their Carpets made up and laid, at the shortest notice.

F. LAWTON & BROTHERS,

401 South 8. 74 Thames St.

TABLE COVERS.

CARPETS, COUNTERPANES, AND BLANKETS.

THE SUBSCRIBER takes this method of informing his friends and the public that he will clean in the best manner, at short notice, and on the most reasonable terms, all the mill in the City—Carpets, Counterpanes, Blankets, Table Covers, &c., &c. Persons in Newport wishing his services as above, may leave their articles at the Store of CORNELL & DENNIS, in Broad street, or JOHN A. DENNIS, Spring street; or by leaving their addresses, articles will be taken at their dwellings, and returned to them when finished.—All favors thankfully received.

THOMAS GOULD.

Portsmouth, April 1, 1854—6m

LOCK-SMITH

—AND—

BELL HANGER.

THE SUBSCRIBER, having removed from N. M. Chafee's establishment, to the rear of No. 5 JOHN STREET, is now prepared to carry on all the branches of his business as lock-smith and bell-hanger. He keeps constantly on hand every variety of bells, locks, and keys, and the best approved patterns, which are furnished at the lowest rates, and all work warranted.

JOHN GLYNN,

Sept. 13—th. No. 210 Thames Street.

Court of Probate, Newport, August 21, 1854.

HANNAH HEATH, Administratrix on the estate of

GEORGE HEATH,

late of Newport, Mariner, deceased, presents her administration accounts to his estate for allowance, the same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be holden at the City Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday, the 18th day of September next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Notice is ordered to be given thereof for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury.

26. B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. Clk.

Court of Probate, Newport, August 21, 1854.

APPLICATION is made by William Gilpin for some suitable person to be appointed administrator on the estate of

JOHN DENNEY,

late of Newport, deceased, intestate, the same is received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be holden at the City Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday, the 18th day of September next, at 10 o'clock A. M. Notice is ordered to be given thereof for three successive weeks in the Newport Mercury.

26. B. B. HOWLAND, Prob. Clk.

ORANGES & LEMONS.

A NEW SUPPLY of the above at

STANTON'S,

April 29. 98 Thames st.

Winter Bleached Whale Oil.

THE SUBSCRIBERS having made arrangements to be supplied with the best quality of Winter Bleached Oil to sell, commission, and prepared to furnish the trade at the lowest prices.

C. SHERMAN & CO.

Jan. 28. Market Square.

PAINTS, GLASS &C.

THE subscriber, having taken the store No. 25 North Wharf, for the purpose of carrying on the business of Painting and Glazing in all its branches, is prepared to execute all orders in his line in the most thorough manner. Particular attention paid to Glazing and Sign painting, and the work warranted to give entire satisfaction. A share of public patronage is solicited.

Feb 23 JOHN C. STODDARD.

AUGUSTUS FRENCH,

DEALER IN

Bonnet and Millinery Goods.

No. 99, Thames Street.

April 3, 1852

N. O. MOLASSES—20 bbls, first quality,

no'd and for sale by the barrel, by

H. H. YOUNG,

Parade corner.

May 3

Dutch Herring—25 Kegs Dutch Herring

for sale by

July 22 NEWTON BROTHERS

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON THE 1st AUGUST

The Cabin Boy's Story.

A SEMI-NAUTICAL ROMANCE OF INTEREST, INTEREST, BY THE AUTHOR OF THE "PIRATE DOCTOR," "THE CABIN BOY'S STORY," "THE OLD DOCTOR," &c., &c.

The success hitherto enjoyed by the author of the above popular works is a sufficient guarantee of the favor with which any productions coming from his pen will be received by the public.—"The Cabin Boy's Story" is destined to be a most interesting and profitable work, illustrating the horrors of the Slave Trade, as carried on in the Coast of Africa. The author has served in the Navy—and the descriptions and characters are painted from personal acquaintance with them. The story is full of exciting interest, and adventure as the celebrated work of Dele's "Robinson Crusoe," and has the advantage over that of the latter, inasmuch as it is founded on facts of every day occurrence. The history of the hero of the story, Zedekia, the Circassian Slave, purchased at Constantinople, educated and married by the reckless, yet charitable, Seymour—the commander of the Allatross, is simply the variation of a fact painted from the life, and all the scenes, characters, incidents, and incidents, illustrating the horrors of the Slave Trade, as carried on in the Coast of Africa. The author has served in the Navy—and the descriptions and characters are painted from personal acquaintance with them. The story is full of exciting interest, and adventure as the celebrated work of Dele's "Robinson Crusoe," and has the advantage over that of the latter, inasmuch as it is founded on facts of every day occurrence. 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